

BUSINESS MEN DEMAND END OF STRIKERS' DOLE

# The Daily Mirror

NET SALE MUCH THE LARGEST OF ANY DAILY PICTURE NEWSPAPER

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One Penny.

## JOE BECKETT AND HIS BONNY SUSSEX BRIDE



The great crowd that gathered to see Joe Beckett's bride.



Mr. and Mrs. Joe Beckett and their wedding cake.

### MOTOR-CYCLIST'S BURNING TRAGEDY



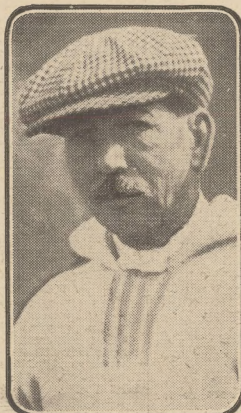
Mrs. Manuel and her mother leaving the inquest yesterday on her husband, burned to death in motor-cycle accident.



After the ceremony.

Intense interest was taken yesterday in the wedding at Worthing of Mr. Joe Beckett, the champion heavy-weight boxer of England, and Miss Ruth Margaret Ford, and outside St. Paul's Church a dense crowd packed the road. The bride is the daughter of a Worthing hotel proprietor.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)

### THRILLING RESCUE



Mr. Joseph Wyatt, a Brighton boatman, who rescued three nurses from the sea at Hove. He held one by the hair while he pulled the second in, and the third clung to the boat. None of the nurses could swim.

### LOWERING PRINCESS ENA'S LIFEBOAT



Two passengers of the Princess Ena wearing lifebelts after she struck.



A lifeboat being lowered.

Passengers on the two lifeboats of the Channel steamer Princess Ena, which were lowered when the ship struck the Minquiers rocks, were taken safely to St. Malo on another vessel. The Princess Ena went into dry dock at Southampton yesterday for examination. An unofficial inquiry was opened into the circumstances of the accident.



Mr. Lawrence Bertram Manuel, who was burned to death in his motor-cycle, which collided with a charabanc on the Brighton road, and his wife photographed on their wedding day. Inset, Miss Nellie Waters, his companion on the tragic journey, who is in a critical condition.



## CAGED BENEATH BLAZING SIDECAR.

Helpless Watchers of Motor Smash.

### INDIAN'S FATE.

Girl Not Likely to Recover—Inquest Adjourned.

How the passengers of a motor-coach were forced to stand by helplessly while a man and a girl vainly struggled to free themselves from a blazing motor-sidcar beneath the coach was related at a Brighton inquest yesterday.

The inquest was on Lawrence Manuel (twenty), an Indian student, who was fatally burned after the accident on the London-Brighton road.

Miss Nellie Waters, who was in the side-car, was seriously injured, and a doctor stated that she is not expected to recover.

The inquiry was adjourned in the hope that Miss Waters might be able to give evidence.

### SUDDEN SWERVE.

Wheel of Motor-Coach Jammed Between Cycle and Sidicar.

Edith Winifred Manuel, dressed in black, said her husband was a student of Faraday House, London, but had recently been taking a course of practical engineering at Eastbourne.

They had been living apart for about two and a half months. He was an expert motor-cyclist and had ridden for two or three years.

Walter Whiting, driver of the motor-coach, said that he saw a motor-cyclist and sidicar coming towards him. The cyclist was then well on his proper side of the road.

When within about 4ft. of the motor-coach the motor-cyclist crossed right under its path. "I applied my brakes," said Whiting, "but the off-wheel of the motor-coach went between the cycle and the sidicar, and my steering gear went wrong. I went straight on for a distance of 22ft. and then swerved for a distance of 36ft."

### PINNED BENEATH WRECKAGE.

As soon as the motor-coach was pulled up the motor-cycle burst into flames, and the couple were imprisoned under the wreckage.

It was impossible, owing to the flames, to get near them.

Coroner: What caused the fire?—I don't know, unless the petrol from the motor-cyclist's tank was fired by the exhaust from my engine or from his own.

"The cyclist," Whiting added, "was not travelling at an excessive speed, but was going about fourteen or fifteen miles an hour."

Florence Birrell, a boarding-house keeper in Brighton-road, said that Manuel had stayed with her for some time, and had bought a second-hand motor-cycle on August 1. He purchased the licence the same morning. Before leaving he said he would try the cycle in a side street, as he had not driven for two years.

Mr. N. Ascherson said that Manuel died in hospital.

"Miss Nellie Waters, his companion, who was badly burned, is in a very critical condition," he said, "and is not expected to recover."

In a statement Miss Waters had made she said that Manuel had bumped the hedge several times, and that she had threatened to get out of the sidicar.

### HOW ELWIN NEAME DIED

Inquest Story of Tragic Motor-Cycle Smash—Miss Ivy Close's Story.

"Motorists should carry electric torches for use when their lights fail," said the West-minster coroner yesterday at the inquest on Mr. Elwin Neame, the photographer, who was killed while motor-cycling in Regent-street. A verdict of accidental death was returned.

Miss Ivy Close, the winner of *The Daily Mirror* beauty competition in 1908 and film star, wife of Mr. Neame, said her husband left home about 8.45 p.m. for his studio. His sight was good and he was a good driver.

It was stated that Mr. Neame collided with a motor-car, the driver of which, his lights having failed, had gone to secure others. Another car drew up beside it to give warning, but evidently Mr. Neame failed to see it.

Collision Deaths.—Alfred Crosby, nine, and Mr. R. A. Parsons, of Hounslow, injured in the bus collision at Gurnersbury, have died.

### BOY FALLS FROM A TRAIN.

A Rumanian subject named Hais, with his wife and little boy aged nine, were travelling in an express from Paris to Boulogne, says an Exchange Paris message, when the little boy accidentally fell out at Chantilly and was killed.

### PATIENT IN HIS NIGHTSHIRT.

Having made his escape from the infirmary at Isleworth, a pneumonia patient was seen running about the streets attired only in his night-shirt. He was apprehended and taken back

## CONSCRIPTION SOON!

Inevitable Consequence of Government's Policy.

### WARNING TO BRITAIN.

Tens of thousands of British people are asking themselves what will be the consequences of the British Note to France which has brought upon us the wrath of America and the world at large.

The consequences of the British Government's indiscretion are not fully realised yet, and the present article from the pen of Lord Rothermere on "Europe Without the Entente: The Shadow of Conscription," will probably do more than anything yet published to inform public opinion on this momentous point.

Lord Rothermere's article is to appear in to-morrow's *Sunday Pictorial*, of which over 2,250,000 copies will be published.

It will reveal in plain, terse language the folly of the Government's threat of "separate action," which may sow the seeds of a new world war.

A rupture of the Entente means that we must instantly submit to a new load of taxation, in order to increase our air force, Navy and Army. Europe will be divided into two armed camps, and conscription will have to be reintroduced in this country within two years.

These are only a few of the implications of the present line taken by the British Government, which Lord Rothermere will deal with in to-morrow's *Sunday Pictorial*.

This powerful article deserves the careful study of every man and woman who has the interests of this country at heart.

## MASTER OF ROLLS DEAD.

Lord Sterndale's End in His Sleep—"Best-Looking Judge."

Lord Sterndale, who had been Master of the Rolls since 1919, died in his sleep at King Sterndale, near Buxton. He was out haymaking on Thursday.

Lord Sterndale was born in 1849, and was the second son of Mr. Thomas Edward Pickford. In 1875 he joined the Northern Circuit, and from 1901 to 1904 was the Recorder of Oldham.

From 1907 to 1914 he was a Judge of the High Court, King's Bench Division. From 1916 to 1919 he was President of the Probate Division of the Admiralty Court.

He was regarded for long as the "best-looking Judge on the Bench," and first came into prominence as junior counsel to Sir Charles Russell in the defence of Mrs. Maybrick in the famous poisoning case.

## LOST WHISKY COMEDY.

Case That Went Astray Auctioned to Man with Scotch Accent.

While many pairs of socks, dresses, cutlery, and a host of miscellaneous articles were sold in London yesterday by Messrs. Debenham, Storr and Sons, by order of the Postmaster-General, it is difficult to imagine how *Lot 329* strayed from its legitimate destination into the hands of the Returned Letter Department.

It consisted of eight bottles of Scotch whisky, knocked down for £5 10s. to a man with a Scotch accent, a parcel of champagne, secured for £12s. 6d., and various other national beverages, all of which soon found a home.

## KO-KO GY'S WHITE WIFE

Burmese Student at Cambridge for Trial—"I Was Jealous."

On a charge of wounding his seventeen-year-old wife, Ko-Ko Gyi, nineteen, a Burmese law student at Cambridge University, of Lonsdale-road, Bedford Park, was sent for trial yesterday at West London, bail in £10 being allowed.

Mrs. Gyi, a pretty girl, stated that she first met her husband when she was assistant in a Hammersmith tobacconist's shop. They were married last September.

On the night last month she was returning from a dance, when her husband whistled to her. He was under the influence of drink, and demanded to know with whom she had been the night before. She told him she had been out on a girl friend. He said he did not believe her, and after they had walked a short way she felt herself stabbed on the shoulder and chest.

It was stated that, when arrested, Gyi said: "I was jealous of her. That is my knife. I only just pricked her with it. I did not use much force. I was told she had been out with other boys. I didn't realise what I was doing."

### GOLDEN EAGLE TRAPPED.

A fine specimen of the golden eagle has been caught in a trap at Tighnabroich, Argyllshire. Three feet in length, it is a bird of dark brown colour, with ruddy feathers on the back of the neck. Golden eagles are seldom seen so far south as Tighnabroich.

### WIDOW'S FATAL GRIEF.

Mrs. Blodwen Lock, a widow, of Pwllgawr (near Pontypridd), drank half a bottle of carbolic acid because the authorities declined to pay the funeral expenses of her husband, an ex-soldier, who died in hospital.

A verdict of Suicide while temporarily insane was returned yesterday.

## BECKETT MARRIED.

Crowds Surround Him and Cry "Good Old Joe!"

### ISLAND HONEYMOON.

In spite of the rumour which was circulated yesterday in Worthing that Joe Beckett would walk to his wedding in disguise, it was an unabashed and beaming Beckett who stepped from the door of the Marine Hotel and walked nonchalantly with two voluble friends to St. Paul's Church in Chapel-road.

His only disguise, in fact, was his radiant smile, which he bestowed upon everybody.

He made his way unnoticed for the first hundred yards, and then a holiday crowd in the High-street, recognised him, and surrounding him cried: "Good old Joe!"

When he reached the church, outside which thousands had assembled, a section of the multitude descended upon him, wringing his hands without regard for the injured one.

After the ceremony bags of rice and showers of confetti were thrown at him. His broad smile was not even disturbed by half a pound of rice which descended unerringly upon him as he walked down the church steps.

When in the Marine Hotel, dressed in a neat dark grey suit and brown trilby, he told *The Daily Mirror* that his honeymoon would be spent in the Isle of Man.

## SAVED FROM SADDLE.

Policeman's Quick Action Saves Girl Cyclist's Life.

By snatching her from the saddle of her bicycle, Constable Bloom, on point duty at Grimsby, saved the life of Miss Rose Green, aged twenty, of Durban-road.

Constable Bloom had stopped one stream of traffic at a dangerous corner when Miss Green attempted to cut across in front of a tramcar hidden from her view by lorries. The policeman rushed forward and seized her round the waist, pulling her from the saddle. The cycle was smashed under the tramcar.

## ELLIS ISLAND TO GO?

American Plan to Make Use of Other Immigration Stations.

Consideration of the abandonment of Ellis Island for other immigration stations is being made by the U.S. Department of Labour, says the Exchange.

Examination of prospective immigrants abroad may be supplemented by medical inspection aboard ships on the way to America.

Responsibility of immigrants' fitness is to be placed chiefly on the shipping companies.

Mr. Henry H. Curran, Commissioner for Immigration, has described Sir Auckland Geddes' criticism of Ellis Island as "grossly misleading," says the Exchange.

## LONDON PARK ROUND-UP

Waterfowl Fight and Scream When Imprisoned in Cages.

Wings flapped, feathers flew, and screams of despair rent the air in Regent's Park, London, yesterday morning when an attempt was made to remove eighty waterfowl from the temporary home to their old home on the lake in St. James' Park.

The birds were taken to a specially enclosed area in Regent's Park last April when Mr. Hinton, the keeper, and his staff started the round-up ever so gently and tactfully there was wild commotion.

Pinioned birds were at length persuaded to enter the wire cages to await transference to baskets, but when they found themselves engaged and could not reach the water they dashed in wild fury against the wire and set up screams of despair that sounded almost human.

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## PIECES-OF-EIGHT ROMANCE.

Modern Adventure for All Boys and Girls.

### £25,000 'TREASURE.'

'Daily Mirror' Thrift Scheme That Appeals to All.

Pieces-of-eight! What a wealth of romance is associated with this ancient world-famed coin! What visions arise of sunken galleons, with their cargoes of gold, of buccaners and pirates, of expeditions in search of hidden treasure!

Gone for ever are those days of adventure, but thanks to *The Daily Mirror* some of the thrills and excitement of treasure-hunting are being revived, and once again it is "eights" that have to be sought. To explain.

In order to encourage thrift *The Daily Mirror* is offering £25,000 free to children in exchange for Certificates one of which appears each day on the back picture page of this journal.

For every ninety-six Certificates (the lowest number that can be sent in) *The Daily Mirror* will give one shilling, which is at the rate of one penny for every eight Certificates. Two shillings will be given for 192 Certificates, half-a-crown for 240, and ten shillings for 860.

## HELP THE CHILDREN.

Parents Who Can Aid Their Boys and Girls to Save.

*The Daily Mirror's* £25,000 thrift scheme also includes gifts of money-earning National Savings Certificates.

Although only children under fifteen are eligible to benefit under *The Daily Mirror's* £25,000 thrift scheme, every adult can help to collect Certificates.

By energy and perseverance, and with the help of father or mother or some other relative or grown-up friend, it is possible for a boy or girl to collect sufficient Certificates to enable him or her to open a banking account or to become the owner of such valuable securities as National Savings Certificates.

If you have a little son or daughter, cut out *The Daily Mirror* Certificate each day and help him or her to collect as many more as possible. Enlist the help of relatives and friends.

This is what is required to secure National Savings Certificates.

### VALUE OF CERTIFICATES.

For 1,488 *Daily Mirror* Certificates there will be given one National Savings Certificate worth 15s.

For 2,950 Certificates two National Savings Certificates worth £1 12s.

For 4,000 Certificates three National Savings Certificates worth £2 8s.

For 5,850 Certificates four National Savings Certificates worth £3 4s.

Something like one million copies of *The Daily Mirror* are sold each day. This fact shows what scope an enterprising boy or girl has for collecting what are literally golden Certificates.

Parents should encourage their children to collect. It will teach them the value of thrift.

Remember that *The Daily Mirror* redeems the coupons at the rate of eight for one penny. Cut out the Certificate. It represents money.

(Continued on page 15.)

## 'PLANE FALLS ON HOUSE

Three People Killed by Machine That Crashed Through Two Floors.

During an aviation fête at Badajoz, an aeroplane fell on a house, crashing through two floors, says an Exchange Madrid message.

Three of the occupants, two women and a child, were killed. The pilot, named Lito, was badly hurt.

## OTHER NEWS IN BRIEF.

To-day's Weather.—Cloudy; some showers; rather cool. Lighting-up time, 9.17 p.m.

Bournemouth broadcasting station will open on October 8.

Detective's Holiday Catch.—Detective Wheatley of Scotland Yard, on holiday, caught a seal at the mouth of the River Wansbeck.

Baby Gives Alarm.—A baby's cries led to the discovery that the mother, Mrs. Caxton, of Loc-ton-street, Old Ford, was dead in bed.

Passing of Old London.—Cab rakes at West-bourne-avenue and Great Portland-street, in use for over 100 years, are to be abolished.

Albania's Ruler.—The Albanian Minister in London denies the story that the crown of his country is to be offered to an Englishman.

H. H. Asquith "Sights Mine."—The master of the s.s. H. Asquith sighted a floating mine, covered with marine growth, off Cadiz, says Reuter.

Hop Pickers' Friend.—A founder of the Hop Pickers' Mission, the Rev. H. F. S. Marriott, J.P., has died, aged eighty-two, at Horsemend, Kent, where he was rector for fifty-five years.



# BUSINESS MEN DEMAND END OF DOLES FOR STRIKERS

Government Urged to Declare Illegal All Payments Made to Idle London Dockers.

## PROTECTION FOR MEN WILLING TO WORK

Banks Only Awaiting Ministry's Lead to Cease Advancing Money to Guardians.

Two definite proposals were made yesterday by City business men to the Government for ending the unofficial strike at the London docks.

They demanded that the payment of doles to men who decline to work should be declared illegal, and that the Home Office should guarantee adequate police protection to those who are willing to go back but are deterred from doing so by threats of violence.

It was stated that, but for the action of boards of guardians in giving relief to strikers, the trouble would have ended long ago. Moreover, the money paid out was provided in rates by the businesses which are the chief sufferers from the strike.

If the Government forbid payments to men who will not work the banks will decline to advance the money to the guardians, and, in addition, they will request the discharge of overdrafts incurred in this way.

## TRADERS HARDEST HIT BY HASHISH MAKES A HOLE IN STRIKE PAYING FOR IT! DANGEROUS DRUGS ACT.

Guardians Subsidising Men Who Will Not Work.

### RATEPAYERS' BURDEN.

Business men in the City attended in large numbers yesterday at a meeting convened by the London Chamber of Commerce to discuss means of putting an end to the unofficial dock strike.

Two resolutions were carried. These demanded that:—

The Government should declare illegal the payment of doles to strikers.

Effective measures should be taken by the Home Office to assure adequate protection to men who resumed work and to those who wished to do so, and to extend that protection to their families.

The chairman (Mr. R. L. Barclay) said it was hoped that the strike would soon collapse, but great efforts were being made by unofficial leaders to extend the strike to other classes of labour in the Port.

That was one reason why some action should be taken. Another was the Gilbertian situation in which Boards of Guardians were able to grant relief to strikers and their families from funds which were provided by local businesses which were seriously suffering from the strikers' action. The strike would have collapsed long ago but for the action of the Guardians.

### WIVES THREATENED.

Moving the first resolution, Mr. E. B. Tredwen said that in all other ports the men had gone back, and only London was still suffering from this serious strike.

Stevardores and lightermen were still holding out, and if the lightermen continued to abuse their special privileges, and, in doing so, held the country up to ransom and inflicted great hardship upon the community, the question of taking away those privileges should be considered.

Intimidation was a very serious question. Frequently a wife received a postcard bearing the picture of a tomb and intimating that she would soon be a widow.

Mr. E. E. Chattell, of Smith's Shipping Agency, urged that the Government should take action. Where bodies of men refused to work at a fair wage they should prevent such men and their families from being supported by doles.

Mr. Lionel Martin said an amendment of the law regarding the granting of out-relief was very necessary. Any remedy for the ratepayers was to apply to the High Court for an injunction to prevent boards of guardians paying out relief to men who declined to work.

### FOOD PRICES AFFECTED.

Assistance should be given by the Home Office to prevent intimidation. Large numbers of stevedores and lightermen were willing to go back provided they could be secured against acts of violence.

Sir Stephen Demetriadi declared that unless the strike came to an end speedily it would affect the price of foodstuffs, especially bread.

Mr. Frederick Davies stated that the banks were only waiting for the Government to declare illegal the payment of doles to men who refused to work. If the Government made that declaration the banks would refuse to pay the relief money to the guardians.

Bribing Back—It was stated yesterday that more strikers had resumed work at the Albert and King George Docks. At Tilbury there was not enough work for all the dockers who applied and they had to be turned away. The men have not returned at the Victoria, Surrey Commercial and West India Docks.

Serious Traffic in "Chang"—Maddening Narcotic.

### USED AS COCAINE.

"There is a very unfortunate omission—hashish—from the Dangerous Drugs Act," said Mr. Musket, prosecuting in a drug case at Marlborough-street yesterday. "There is, in fact, a serious traffic in hashish in this country."

After experience of that case the authorities, he hoped, might be able to add hashish to the list of dangerous drugs.

Two coloured men, Idris Abdullah and Thomas Garza, an Italian, were charged with offering to supply raw opium without authority. Mr. Musket said that the so-called Persian opium which they had supplied to detectives turned out to be hashish, which is a decoction from the leaves and tender parts of the Indian hemp plant.

### "MADDENING DRUG."

"It is used for exactly similar purposes as heroin, cocaine, and morphine," he added. "It is a narcotic, excitant and an irritant, and when indulged in to excess it induces madness."

"It is the stuff one reads about in books, and is also called 'chang.' It is used by near Eastern people, including Arabs, Egyptians and Turks. The Acting Superintendent of the Police of the Sudan, who happens to be here on leave, says that the traffic in the stuff in the Sudan is dealt with by severe penalties, including imprisonment up to twelve months."

Abdullah and Garza were said to be employed as coffee makers and servers. Garza was committed for trial, but Abdullah was discharged.

## SCOUTS' 3,000 MILES TOUR.

London Boys to Attend a Big Jamboree in Latvia.

Ten senior scouts of the Lord Mayor's Own leave the Mansion House at 2 p.m. to-day on a 3,000-mile journey to Latvia and back, on the invitation and as the guests of the Government and scouts of Latvia.

They sail direct from below London Bridge to Riga. After spending a day in Riga the scouts will travel 150 miles inland towards the Russian border to attend a jamboree which the scouts of Latvia are holding at the end of this month.

The scouts arrive again in London on September 11, after a stay in camp by the shore of the Baltic Sea.

## LIVING COST INQUIRY CALL.

M.P. Describes Government Figures as "Fantastical Forgeries."

Immediate public inquiry—at which representatives of the workers should be present—was demanded yesterday when, at Cambridge, the Federation of General Workers criticised the cost of living figures issued by the Labour Ministry.

Mr. Jack Jones, M.P., described the figures as "fantastical forgeries," and he invited the Prime Minister and Mrs. Baldwin to go and live in his division (Silvertown) for a time to get first-hand experience.

The unscrupulous tradesmen raised their prices on Fridays and Saturdays, when the workers had usually a little more money to spend.



Signor Mussolini, the Italian anti-Communist Premier, who, it is reported, is to be offered a dukedom by the King of Italy.



Mr. T. W. Wright has cancelled a dole of £350 owed to him by the Derbyshire cricket club at Ripley, Derbyshire.

## WOMAN'S PLUCK THAT 'PUT MEN TO SHAME.'

Twenty Look on While She Dives for Drowning Lad.

### THAMES TRAGEDY.

"She put the men to shame."—"Yes, absolutely."

These observations were made by the coroner and a witness yesterday at the inquest on Frederick George Banner, fifteen, of Notting Hill, who was drowned in the Thames at Walton.

John Edward Stagniere, living at Catford, said, Banner and others were bathing near Walton Bridge when Banner, while in mid-stream, called for help. He endeavoured to assist Banner, but failed.

A seaman, Leonard Wyman, said, "Twenty men were on the bank, but none of them shifted."

A woman dived in after the sinking lad from a pier and made long and brave attempts to find Banner.

A verdict of Accidental Death was returned. The Shore-ditch coroner yesterday praised the pluck of Albert John Toouil, aged thirteen, who, learning that Bach, aged eight, was in difficulties in the Regent's Canal, dived in repeatedly to save him.

He succeeded in getting a grip of Bach's foot and dragged him to the bank.

## MYSTERY HOUSES.

Furnished, But Uninhabited—Demand Note for Year's Rates on Door.

The people in and around Bath are interested and not a little puzzled over two mystery houses—one in the east end of Bath and the other in Weston, a village to the west of the town.

The house in Weston has been used as a playground for children, and older residents have used it as a storeroom. When the police entered it quantities of furniture, bedding, carpets, etc., were recovered from it.

The owner of this house, whom the police have had difficulty in tracing, also owns the mystery house at the other end of the town. This building has been closed for some time, and on the door has been posted a demand note from the local treasurer's office for rates, the arrears of which date from September, 1922.

## DOVER'S BIG HARBOUR.

£1,250,000 Needed for Extension Work—£3,000,000 Schemes.

Sir William Crundall, chairman of the Dover Harbour Board, yesterday stated that an agreement had been reached with the Admiralty, and they would take over the naval harbour on September 29.

The 700 acres of enclosed water would accommodate oil tanks and also a commercial harbour. They hoped to obtain a guarantee to spend one and a quarter millions of money from the Trade Facilities Board, and directly this was obtained work could be commenced at once.

The Minister of Labour will be invited to a conference in Birmingham to discuss a £3,750,000 scheme for improving the waterways between Birmingham and Bristol.

A London syndicate are negotiating for the acquisition of steel and tinplate works and several collieries in the Swansea area. The deal will amount to about £3,000,000.

## HOLIDAY RUSH AGAIN.

Duplicate trains had to be run from practically all the London railway termini yesterday to cope with the rush of holiday traffic.

The Continent and Scotland again proved popular.

## WIRELESS ON COACH TOURS.

Motor-coaches fitted with wireless sets will be able in the near future to provide musical programmes for passengers, so that a trip into the country will enable passengers to listen-in and to dance to tunes, said Mr. F. G. Bristow, secretary of the Commercial Motor Users' Association, in a speech broadcast last night.

## REPLY FROM FRANCE

IN LONDON ON MONDAY.

Appeal to World by Full Reparations Statement.

## PREMIERS TO MEET?

British Ambassador Confers with Belgian Minister.

The French reply to the latest British Note was completed yesterday, and will probably be sent to London on Monday, after examination by the Belgian Government, to whom it was transmitted last night.

The Belgian Government, says the Central News, will send a separate reply to Lord Curzon, and the delivery of the two Notes will, as far as possible, be about the same time. The French reply will be published by M. Poincaré as soon as it has been delivered to Lord Curzon.

M. Jaspar, the Belgian Foreign Minister, had a long audience of King Albert, and afterwards received Sir George Grahame (British Ambassador) to discuss the situation created by the British Note.

In Brussels the general feeling is that the Belgian reply will endeavour to facilitate further negotiations.

The French reparations policy will, according to the *Matin*, quoted by Reuter, be set forth in the Note in the fullest manner, in an appeal to the world.

### KEEPING ENTENTE DOOR OPEN.

The hope is expressed by the *Journal des Debates* that reference will be made to the British claim to £710,000,000.

The Note, it is stated, will refute, point by point, the British line of argument. The British text will be reproduced on the left hand side of the pages and the French observations will appear on the opposite side.

Even if M. Poincaré does not formulate any definite scheme, it is thought, cables the Central News from Paris, that he will leave an opening for conversations to be resumed with a view to seeking agreement with Britain.

The *Petit Parisien* says it would not be surprising if the spirit of opposition appearing in the British Note became less accentuated.

"Rumour has it," it adds, "that Mr. Baldwin will shortly pay a visit to France and will meet M. Poincaré. An exchange of views between two statesmen could only have a happy influence on the development of Franco-British relations."

## GERMAN RIOTS DEATH-ROLL.

Eight Killed and Fifty Injured in Red Clash with Police—New Civil Guard.

### AIX-LA-CHAPELLE, Friday.

Fifteen of the people who were injured in the disturbances here, and who were taken to hospital, have died.

The disturbances continue. Two hundred civilians have been authorised to reinforce the police at Alsloft.

As a result of a collision between Communists and police eight people were killed and fifty injured.—Reuter.

Newspaper Lock-out.—All the newspaper owners of Central Germany have decided, says a Central News Berlin telegram, to issue publication for the present, stating they are unable to pay the wage demanded by the compositors—thirty-six million marks weekly.

The revolt of the newspaper owners was led by Lokai-Inzeiger, which after the recent strike refused to take back the men's leaders. The employers' decision is attributed to the advent to power of Dr. Stresemann. Not since the revolution has any employer dared to discharge any of the workers' elected leaders.

## SEATED MAN DROWNED.

Doctor's Theory of Death Caused by Effort to Get Out of Water.

Found drowned was the Cheltenham inquest verdict last evening on Thomas Henry Slack, forty-seven, who was discovered dead in Pittville Park with his legs immersed in a foot of water.

He was in a sitting position on the bank, and an arm was thrown around an iron bar at the side. In his pockets was this verse:—

It's best not to worry whatever,  
For worry won't help you to bear it;  
Just laugh and be merry and sorrow be blown,  
You'll feel all the better, I swear it.

Slack had begun the management of a business on Wednesday, and that night he left his home without hat or coat to have "a breath of fresh air." He was not known to have trouble of any kind.

A doctor said death was due to asphyxiation. He believed Slack had been fully submerged and collapsed in a last desperate effort to escape from the water.

It was stated that Slack would have to be brought into the park in order to get to the lake.







# Daily Mirror

SATURDAY, AUGUST 18, 1923.

## LONDON BEGGING.

SEVERAL of our foreign visitors write to tell us that the ancient habit of begging is on the increase in London. Perhaps a dismal premonitory symptom of another hard and "unemployed" winter?

Or perhaps merely a mistaken impression on the part of our visitors, some of whom may have been here in war days, when there was no unemployment, and begging was only of the flag-day order.

For London has always, to our sense, had its distinctive beggars in great numbers. Only you do not always recognise them (as you must in Naples or in Seville, say) because they are not, so to speak, professional; do not openly proclaim themselves as followers of the old craft; but disguise themselves always as persons having seen better times and finding themselves at the moment only in a temporary distress.

Thus they do not stand upon the edge of the pavement or stray about church porches in picturesque Southern fashion. They elbow you, buttonhole you, inveigle you into talk and then explain that they are not beggars—no, but persons requiring a little cash in order to get a night's lodging before their other remittances come to hand.

## THE AUTUMN SEASON.

HOPE springs eternal in the theatrical world. Already the "autumn season" is preparing. Dramatic critics like Mr. Max Beerbohm, whose recreation is "straying away from theatres," will resume their regular duties next week, and September will bring the customary "rush" of new ventures.

Yet we are told, and we know, that the past season has been on the whole a very bad one for theatres.

There have been few assured successes, many lightning withdrawals, more limping compromises. And almost every conceivable explanation has been given of this slump: everything, from high rents to "summer time" and lawn tennis, has been brought in to account for it.

Account for it or not, the fact is that it doesn't seem to affect the ardour of managers and great favourites and adventurers behind the scenes. They are always ready to put more money in and to try again. They look forward full of hope to the autumn. Summer time, after all, will be over. And there will be no lawn tennis to draw the young man and his lady friend away from the pit door. Yes: positively the autumn season *must* be a success!

## DOOMED CHURCHES.

IT appears that the project to demolish nineteen of our famous City churches is to appear before the National Assembly of the Church of England this autumn.

One is amazed to see, from the text of the measure just published, how important and beautiful many of the doomed or threatened buildings are. Not only are both the St. Dunstons to go—that in the East and that in the West—but churches of the size and importance of St. Nicholas Cole Abbey and St. Mary Aldermanbury are to be swept away as lightly as the others.

The whole thing shows, we fear, how unfitted our present Churchmen are to hold the sacred monuments entrusted to them by past generations, since not only the buildings but tombs of the dead will be ruthlessly desecrated "in order to supply the spiritual needs of new parishes."

Probably spiritual needs will rarely have been "supplied" at such a cost as this. The precedent will no doubt suggest to future times that, if more money is needed, it might be gained by selling St. Paul's for a bank and building an expiatory cathedral for the spiritual needs of Tooting, instead.

W. M.

## THROUGH "THE MIRROR."

London's "Vices"—Monotony and Married Life—Death or Dishonour?—Don't Stare!

### THE CHARABANC CONTROVERSY.

IN my opinion, the present-day charabanc, being a large and clumsy vehicle, should be confined to the main roads.

Personally, I prefer to see the countryside with the use of the "humble bicycle," and, speaking without prejudice, I have come to the conclusion that the majority of charabanc trippers are not out to see Nature's handiwork, but are more concerned with stopping at every available "pub." ARTHUR E. WILLIAMS. Romford, Essex.

### HIS REAL PUNISHMENT.

MAY I venture to suggest that suicide is really a very great punishment in itself? The mental anguish that a prospective self-murderer must feel before making up his mind to take the fatal step is, in my opinion, ample atonement for the ungodliness of the act. I do not say that suicide is really ever justifiable.

### MARRIED MONOTONY.

HOW many married couples will agree with "F. L. W.'s" suggestion that they "should separate a good deal and see other people"?

I, for one, have enjoyed my wife's company for twenty-two years, and I have little desire to "separate."

But perhaps, after all, I am an exception. HAPPY.

### DENUNCIATIONS.

WE must all wish that various eccentric American parsons and others would cease denouncing London's vices.

In the first place, a venable Bishop, or wild Western Evangelist, is the last person likely to get to know anything about London's morals, good or bad.

As to the good morals—I notice that these investigators never mention them, because, I presume, they never study them. They can't.

### GRIEVANCES OF THE CROSS-CHANNEL PASSENGER.



Many of them have written to the papers lately complaining that they would all go abroad for their holidays if it only were not necessary to get there!

stable, but I most certainly hold with the view that, whatever the sin—for sin it 90 per cent. of the cases is the cause—may have been to lead a person to such a climax, "felo-de-se" is as great as any punishment to the "sufferer" could be. OLIVER C. BRIDGE. Hans-crescent Hotel.

### "LIFE AT ANY COST."

IS not the theory that life, under any circumstances, however base, diseased or intolerable, is worth the living a very ignominious, a very material, almost a barbaric one? And if all men and women were imbued with the "life-at-any-cost" theory who would ever give life for another?

Your correspondent "B." says the teaching of Christ was "to go and sin no more." Yet Christ's creed was a virtue and a logical one. He also said, "If the right hand offend thee, cut it off." And "B." is an optimist if he does not know there are some steps there is no retreating, some sins which are unendurable. Roman soldiers fell on their swords rather than be taken prisoner. Name that mistake, if you like, but no one can say it is not a high ideal. And there are some in this world who also would rather "fall on their swords" than become lifelong prisoners to some unescapable shame.

It is not given to all of us to be strong, but surely it is nearer strength to abandon the animal instinct to cling to life, than to be willing to live on defiled. A ROMAN.

They haven't time to go amongst honest workers and typical middle-class folk.

So they devote themselves to furtive spying on our "night life" which, after all, only concerns a very few. And they begin to generalise. The attitude is that of a country cousin who, having had his pocket picked in the Strand, goes about everywhere at home announcing that all Londoners are thieves. AN HONEST LONDONER.

### PEOPLE WHO STARE.

CAN anybody suggest a remedy for people who will stare at one in the streets and in public vehicles?

At times I am so stared at that I am almost inclined to become violent. I do not think that there is anything peculiar about me.

Why, then, will people stare? Is it a habit, or simply because they have nothing else to look at? It never occurs to me that I should gaze hard at passers-by or at the man or woman who is sitting opposite me in the Tube, although they may have funny faces. H. A.

### A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

We want one man to be always thinking, and another to be always working, and we call the one a gentleman and the other an operative; whereas the workman ought often to be thinking, and the thinker often to be working, and both should be gentlemen in the best sense.—Ruskin.

## WHY YOU FEEL WORSE AFTER A HOLIDAY.

SOME MISTAKES OFTEN MADE DURING THIS MONTH.

By E. F. FORSTER.

IN theory, of course, everybody ought to return from the annual holiday refreshed and reinvigorated, and quite ready to carry on with the common task for another eleven months or so.

It is a beautiful theory; but, like so many of them, it is liable to be badly punctured by inexorable truth. As a matter of fact many people complain of actual illness during the week or so after the return from the fortnight or so by the sea or on the moors.

It is not the contrast between the office and Shrimpsville-on-Sea that causes that feeling of nausea; it springs from purely physical origins.

### A QUESTION OF DIET.

For many people, it is a question of diet. The moorland air or the ocean breezes create a feeling of hunger to which the "street-bred people" (as Mr. Kipling so rudely calls them) have long been strangers. The unaccustomed food tempts to daring experiment; and the net result is—to put it bluntly—over-eating.

"We'll give ye real—shire meals here," says the good landlady, beaming; and the trouble is that so many holiday-makers attempt to tackle meals intended for deep sea fishermen or hardy moorlanders with a digestive apparatus too long accustomed to the tables of London, S.W.

Even if the holiday is spent at some hotel or boarding-house, there is a tendency to consume more food; the air and change of scene sharpen the appetite, and there are so many picnics and other festivities that the routine of home is utterly abandoned.

After spending a fortnight in this way the vacationist returns to stuffy City office and confined suburban home, with his digestive apparatus reeking with all sorts of toxins set up by injudicious living. He has brought back with him an improved appetite, which he continues to gratify, though he no longer lives out of doors in the pure seaside or country air.

The result is only too often gastric troubles; and there are others. The respiratory membrane is open to the noxious influence of the toxins formed from excess of unaccustomed food, and the returned reveller falls a victim to a "cold" or some other common respiratory trouble.

### NO GOOD GAINED.

This is why some delicate people upset and puzzle their friends by failing to derive any benefit from a holiday. Sea air, and plenty of good country food, seem to have no beneficial effect; and the person has an attack of nasal catarrh, or some other ailment, directly upon the return home. The only explanation that the doctor can find is that there is such a numerous invasion of the alimentary canal by armies of germs that they overflow into the blood and tissues, and, as the saying goes, "fly to the weakest part." Thus, if the person is subject to asthma—for instance—an attack of that ailment is coincident with the return from the vacation.

It follows, therefore, that the holiday-maker should be especially careful about his, or her, eating and drinking while away from home. Perhaps some of the fun of being away would be missed if one ate precisely the same kind of meals as one gets at home; but there is no necessity to fling all caution to the winds.

Perhaps some scoffer will say that at some seaside boarding-houses it is impossible to over-eat, but doubtless this is a base slander upon a hard-working and deserving class of women.

## SUNDAY PICTORIAL NEWSPAPERS (1920) LIMITED.

Notice is hereby Given that the Preference Register of Members will be closed from the 1st to the 15th September, 1923, both days inclusive, for the purpose of preparing Dividend Warrants. A dividend at the rate of 8 per cent. per annum, less Income Tax of 4 1/2% in the £, will be paid on the Preference Shares of the Company for the six months, March to August, inclusive. The warrants will be posted on the 29th September, 1923.

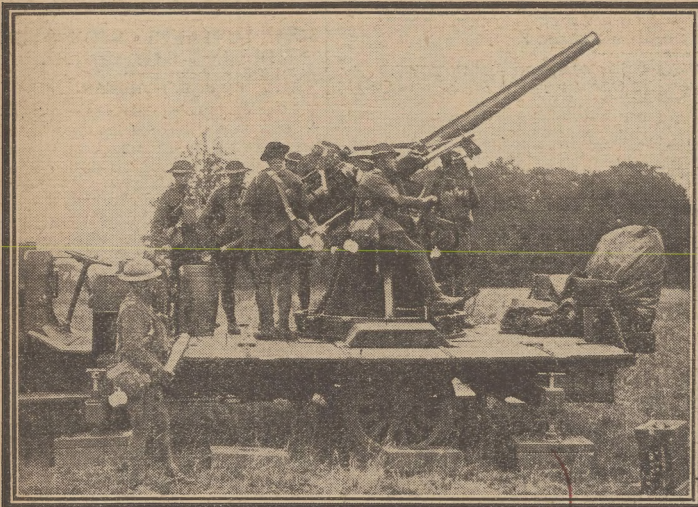
By Order of the Board,

J. G. LOVELL, Secretary.

Dated this 17th day of August, 1923.  
Gerlind House, Hollis Bldgs, Fetter Lane, E.C.4.



## MIMIC BATTLES BEING FOUGHT IN SUSSEX



An anti-aircraft gun in action — Army manoeuvres in Sussex.



A battalion of Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders on the march during the manoeuvres now being held in an area fifty miles square in West Sussex.



**VACUUM CLEANER'S CHURCH SERVICE.**—Vacuum cleaning the whole interior of a church. The work proceeding at St. Matthew's, Westminster. The entire inside of the building is being cleansed.

## FILM STAR'S EUROPEAN HOLIDAY



Rodolph Valentino, the well-known film star, with his wife, formerly Miss Winifred Hudnut, arriving in Paris after an aeroplane journey from London. They are enjoying a brief but fairly extensive holiday.



**MAYOR AND CARNIVAL KING.**—The Mayor and Mayoress of Portsmouth with the King of the Southsea carnival and his supporters on the Clarence Pier just before the reign of fun and jollity commenced.



Lady Louth, whose death in a London nursing home is announced. She was the second wife of Lord Louth, of Ardee.



**ELEMENTARY SCHOOL INDUSTRY.**—Spinning (left), drying and teasing wool at Nantgwynant elementary school, Carnarvonshire. The wool is collected from hedges and bushes on the sheep farms and made up into caps, scarves, etc. Quite a large amount of wool is collected by the children.





Miss Stella Arbedina (Baroness Meyendorff) will appear in "The Prisoner of Zenda" at the Haymarket.



Mr. Ronald Squire, to be the hero of "The Elopement," the new play at the Comedy Theatre on August 28.

## AT GOLDSBOROUGH.

**Colour in the Home—The Animal Shop—Oldest Choir Singer?**

THE QUEEN at Goldsborough Hall is enjoying a Yorkshire correspondent states, a quiet, domestic little holiday. She is very interested in her daughter's country home. On her way to Goldsborough, the Queen was met at Harrogate by Viscount Lascelles, and huge crowds gathered to welcome the royal party, which included Prince George. Her Majesty, whose erect bearing was remarked upon, wore a long navy coat braided in black, and a small blue toque to match, with plum-coloured flowers.

### Lady-in-Waiting's Engagement.

The Hon. Venetia Digby is leaving for Australia to be Lady-in-Waiting to the Governor-General's wife. This will not be the first time she has crossed the line, as she travelled to Australia last year on a visit to her brother, Lord Digby, who was Military Secretary. She is an attractive girl, tall, with auburn hair. Her engagement to Mr. Cornwallis, R.N., is to be formally announced in a few days' time.

### December Wedding.

Captain Dudley North, whose engagement is announced to Miss Eileen Graham, is one of the Prince of Wales' Equerries, and accompanied him on his tours to Canada and Australia, and also acted as Equerry to the Duke of Connaught on his Indian tour in 1920. Captain North's first wife, an Australian lady, died in 1917. Miss Eileen Graham is the second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Graham, of Forston House, Dorset.

### Lady Eleanor in America.

Everyone is prophesying a great success in the States for Lady Eleanor Smith, who goes with Lord Birkenhead to America to-day, for she has a very vivid personality, and, although quite tiny, is nearly always noticeable with her bobbed hair, Dresden china complexion and complete self-possession. She has much of her father's ready wit, too.

### Diplomat's Baby.

A second daughter has been born to the wife of the Hon. Mervyn Herbert, a member of his Majesty's Diplomatic Service. It was whilst serving in Madrid that Mr. Herbert, who is a brother of the late Earl of Carnarvon, met and married in 1921 the youngest daughter of the Hon. Joseph Willard, U.S. Ambassador for the country.

### In Memory of an Artist.

Mr. John Drinkwater's book on "Claud Lovat Fraser" should appeal to all admirers of that gifted artist. Mr. Drinkwater was a close friend of Fraser, and it was he who delivered the funeral oration on Fraser at St. Mary Boltons, Kensington.

### At Tynninghame.

Lord Haddington's marriage with Miss Sarah Cook will dissolve an interesting partnership which has subsisted between him and his only sister, Lady Helen Baillie-Hamilton, who has kept house for him at Tynninghame, his seat in East Lothian. They have been inseparables, and friends would never have thought of inviting one on a country-house visit without the other.

### Invercauld.

Mr. Herbert Johnson, who has retired Invercauld, Mr. Farquharson's splendid place on Deside, will have with him his two stepdaughters, Miss Viola Meeking and Lady Somers. The latter was, of course, Miss Daisy Meeking before her marriage to Lord Somers, who is also in the Invercauld party for shooting, deer stalking and salmon fishing.



Lady H. Baillie-Hamilton.

# TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women and Affairs in General

### Brighter Kennington.

There will not be a very fat revenue this year from the Duchy of Cornwall estate in the Kennington district. This comprises some hundreds of dwelling houses, many of which were presenting a very dordy exterior at the beginning of the summer. Knowing the Prince of Wales' desire to be regarded as a model landlord the management have had a small army of painters and "pointers" at work lately and the Duchy houses are now the envy of the neighbourhood.

### A Mystery of Regent's Park.

Something happened to me yesterday that seemed just like the first chapter of a detective story. I hailed a taxi at Baker-street (where Sherlock Holmes lived!) and asked the man to drive me to the new Regent's Park Country Club. I did not know exactly where it was. The taxi man said with some emphasis "I know the house." When I was paying him he told me that fifty years ago he was a gardener's boy there, and one night found by the railings a large brown paper parcel which, when opened, was discovered to contain the mutilated body of a child. He is quite an old man, but he still feels creepy about it.

### Actress' Return.

Miss Constance Collier, who was recently restored to health by the new insulin treatment, after being despaired of, returns to the stage on September 12, when she will play an important part at the Globe Theatre in Somerset Maugham's new comedy, "Our Betters." This play, which Mr. Stanley Bell produces, is a satire dealing with the rich Americans who live in Europe. Others in the cast are Miss Margaret Bannerman and Miss Marion Terry.



Miss Collier.

going to see the plays of the season, and she saw Hawtrey in his last part. Miss Collier has been acting since she was a child. Her first part was in "The Silver King," with Wilson Barrett at Hull, and in her early days she was in musical comedy.

### Woodcut Art.

The Victoria and Albert Museum has just purchased for their permanent collection the large coloured woodcut, "A Country Bunch," recently published by Mr. Hall Thorpe, who tells me it is probably the largest of its kind ever printed in colour. It measures twenty-five by thirty inches, and occupied Mr. Thorpe a year in cutting the wood blocks and printing them. The Contemporary Art Society has also secured a copy of this picture.

### Colour in the Home.

Mr. Hall Thorpe finds that in spite of the slump in picture buying there is a considerable public who demand pictorial beauty for their walls, and who appreciate bright, pure colour and good design. "To-day," he says, "there seems to be much more effort made to obtain colour unity in the home, and to select pictures which will harmonise with their surroundings."

### Aged Speechmaker.

It is marvellous to read of the President of Saint John's College, Cambridge, making a twenty minutes' speech at the age of ninety-five; but Oxford used to claim a still more venerable college head in the person of Dr. Routh, the President of Magdalen. He died, at the age of ninety-nine, in 1854; and he boasted that he remembered Dr. Johnson's visit to Oxford and had an aunt who had known a lady who had seen Charles I.

### Eighty Years in Village Choir.

To have sung in a village choir at nearly 9,000 services must surely be a record. This is the achievement of Mr. Charles Driver, of Strotham, near Ely. Born in the village eighty-six years ago, Mr. Driver first sang in the choir at the age of six. In those days there was no organ, and the choir were given the pitch by a pipe blown before a hymn or chant. Mr. Driver still lives in the cottage in which he was born and which has been in the occupation of the family for close on 250 years.

### Women Athletes.

Lady Crosfield tells me that to-day will be a great day for the Women's Amateur Athletic Association as the first championships are to be held at Bromley. Javelin throwing and high and long jumps are among the events. Baroness Orczy is one of the vice-presidents of the association.

### Famous Artist's Illness.

Mr. W. Dendy Sadler, who is lying in a critical condition, has lived for many years past at Hemingford Grey, a delightful village near St. Ives, Hunts., which has long been a favourite haunt for artists. Mr. Sadler's chief recreation is fishing, and Hemingford is, I believe, the scene of his best-known painting, "Thursday" (the monks fishing for Friday's dinner), as well as some of his other works.

### Old Cab Ranks.

The horse-cabs which were banished from the London and Brighton side of Victoria Station a month ago are to be allowed to return. The drivers have been in desperate straits owing to their exclusion. But the police propose, I hear, to abolish several well-known cab ranks, among them being those at Westbourne-grove and Great Portland-street. Cabs have used these ranks for over 100 years.

### Mr. Churchill on Holiday.

Mr. Churchill even on holiday carries with him a library of books. I hear that this year when he was in France staying at an hotel at Avignon, in the Rhone Valley, a friend inquired where he was. "Oh," was the reply, "he's upstairs somewhere with his confounded blue books."

### Negro's Doubt.

Gentlemen of colour, a Pusseyfoot person with a sense of humour tells me, are difficult to convert in the States. One negro who is being "weaned" on Near Beer, after a deep draught of the moderate beverage, said, "Dat's all right in its way, boss; but ah doan feel convinced."



Mrs. John Lambton, a popular hostess, and wife of Captain John Lambton, a nephew of Lord Durham.



The Right Rev. Albert Augustus David, D.D., who has been appointed to the Bishopric of Liverpool.

### Club Chronicle.

Cricket enthusiasts will welcome the announcement that Mr. F. S. Ashley-Cooper has written a book dealing with the Hambledon Cricket Club, which flourished during the period 1772-1796 and was the forerunner of the present M.C.C.

### Preacher and Food Reformer.

The Rev. Dr. Walter Walsh, leader of the Free Religious Movement in London, has gone for a month's holiday in the pretty Aberdeenshire village of Dimet. Although nearly seventy years of age Dr. Walsh is still a prolific writer on such subjects as international peace and food reform. It is ten years since he settled in London.

### A Vanished Aviary.

The one-time famous aviary at Covent Garden Market has gone, like the tenant who left without warning, "down the back entry of time." Old ladies who used to come for advice on the diet of a parrot or a tortoise have departed, too, and estate offices just completed fill the place where the parrot talked and one saw snakes.

### The War Again!

Experts in such fearful wildfowl, with dogs in the shop window, blame the war. "We can't get the stock we used to get," said the proprietor of a "menagerie" as he glanced sympathetically on a melancholy specimen of the friend of man. "Ruin," he said laconically, "just ruin; it's all due to the war."

THE RAMBLER.

# Caley's Holiday Chats

## Seaside Friendships.

Cynics never cease to warn young people to avoid seaside friendships. There may be some good in the counsel, but as in most other things, wholesale condemnation is scarcely ever justified.

Many beautiful and lasting friendships have had their beginning in the accidental acquaintanceships made by the silver sea, and in holiday-formed friendships the thought of some little farewell gift always arises at the time of parting.

It is often a difficult question to decide, but it need not be if you remember that a box of Caley's Assorted Chocolates is never out of place. You can't make a mistake with any of the following specialties—Royal County, Grand Opera, Queen Mary and Monarch varieties. These are all made of high-grade chocolate, velvety to the palate, and of varied and seductive flavours.

They are packed in neat and artistic boxes and make ideal presents.

## Caley's Marching Chocolate

is the ideal chocolate for everyday eating. It is easily recognised by its blue and khaki wrapper. Marching Chocolate does not create thirst and is wonderfully sustaining.

*"Slip in the pocket of your jacket  
That little blue and khaki packet"*

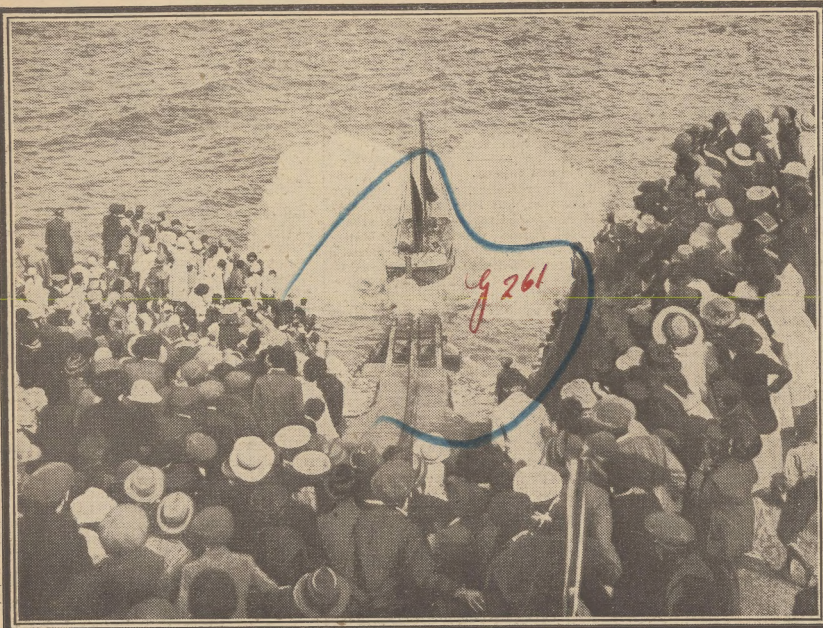
**AND BE CONTENTED.**

A. J. CALEY & SON, LTD., NORWICH and LONDON.





# NEWQUAY'S NEW LIFEBOAT LAUNCHED



A keenly interested crowd of holiday-makers watch the launch of the new lifeboat, Admiral Sir George Back, at Newquay, Cornwall. The boat took to its proper element with a prodigious splash.



A new batch of adventurers from Europe for the Western hemisphere having their passports checked at Eastleigh. There is no crush and no delay.



BRITAIN'S "ELLIS ISLAND."—At luncheon time in the dining hall of the station at Eastleigh, near Southampton, where Britain entertains transients, on their way from European countries to lands overseas. The establishment is a model of cleanliness.

## AT MAIDENHEAD

## TO W



Mr. R. Thackray's Blue Bird, winner of open jumping, taking the water jump in first-class style.



WELL CLEARED!—Miss Thackray on Freckles, winner in the class for children under fourteen at the East Bucks Horse Show, Maidenhead.



J. O. Anderson, of Australia, who beat R. Lacoste, of France, in the singles final of the Davis Cup competition at Boston.



SPEY FISHING.—Lady Bernard Gordon-Lennox enjoying good sport of the Spey. With her two sons she is one of the members of the Duke of Richmond's party at Gordon Castle, Morayshire.



Mr. John Johnson, of Southall, highly commended by coroner for bravery in attempted rescue of drowning man.



At the inauguration of the memorial right: M. Forthomme, Belgian Min. of War, and General Godley, commander of the troops.



# ROES HOME DECORATORS



Distemping a ceiling clad in the only garb quite suitable to a very splashy operation.



The Misses Brock, two Chelsea craftsmen who specialise in home decoration, paring and hanging a nursery frieze in a Bucks mansion.



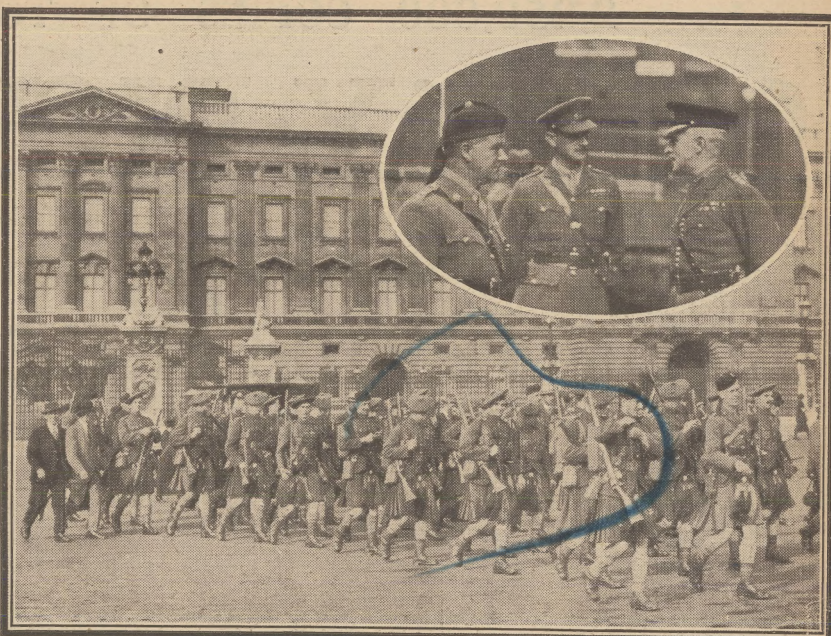
Coronel Cunningham, professional walking champion of the world, who has waged a time from London to York.

the Belgian invasion.



of the forts of Loucin. Left to al Petain, King Albert of the Belmy of Occupation on the Rhine.

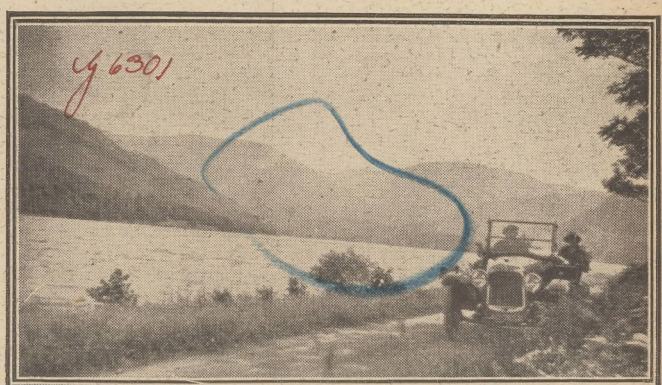
# LONDON SCOTTISH OFF TO TORONTO



The contingent of the London Scottish bound for Canada passing Buckingham Palace. They are going to cement wartime fraternity with the Toronto Scottish. Inset, Colonel McCalmont, commanding Welsh Guards, and officers.



Miss Irene H. Charley, representing Great Britain at International Course of Public Health Nursing, Bedford College.



FOR MANCHESTER'S WATER SUPPLY.—Haweswater lake, acquired with Mardale Valley from Lord Lonsdale for augmenting the present water supply of Manchester. The only road up the valley, farms, a school, church and hotel will be submerged.



DIGNITARIES AT THE SHOW.—Left to right: Lord Powerscourt, Colonel C. O'Reilly, General Mulcahy and President Cosgrave in the grandstand at the Dublin Horse Show. Politics must not interfere with sport.



EACH NINETY NOT OUT.—J. Harding (left), gardener, and W. Holtham, jobbing carpenter, both of Swanbourne, Bucks, congratulate each other on their ability to keep on working.



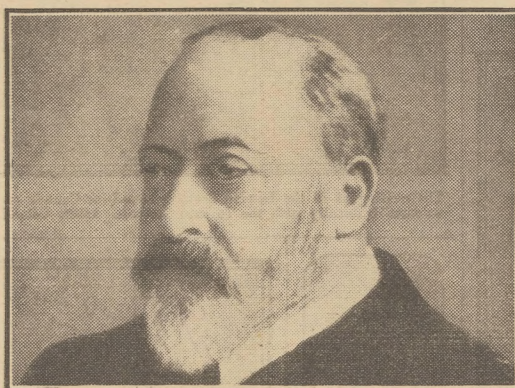
2,250,000 COPIES OF TO-MORROW'S

# SUNDAY·PICTORIAL

WILL BE PRINTED CONTAINING

*A REMARKABLE ARTICLE*

## EUROPE WITHOUT THE ENTENTE: THE SHADOW OF CONSCRIPTION



KING EDWARD THE PEACEMAKER

**By LORD ROTHERMERE**

**I**N this article Lord Rothermere traces the historical basis of the Entente with France, and contends that one of the chief principles of our national defence is to maintain alliances with those of our Continental neighbours who are opposed to our enemies. Our Government are not in a position to undertake any sort of effective "separate action."

**E**UROPE without the Entente is bound to mean an immense growth of armaments, and the certain approach of another Great War. In this country we shall have to raise a big Air Force at immense cost, greatly increase the small craft of the Navy, and re-introduce conscription within two years. Britain is no longer an island, and London presents the greatest and most vulnerable target in the world. London cannot be directly defended against air attack on a large scale, and can be easily bombarded by gunfire from the Continent.

**O**UR Government have done nothing to protect us from these possibilities, and yet they address provocative words to France and encourage the Germans to resist. The Government are not in the least able to enforce their admonitions. It is folly and worse to break the Entente in the interests of Germany upon a matter in which most Britons believe the French to be right.

*ONLY IN TO-MORROW'S*

# SUNDAY·PICTORIAL

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# PIP AND SQUEAK

SATURDAY, AUGUST 18, 1923

## THE ADVENTURES OF PIP, SQUEAK AND WILFRED

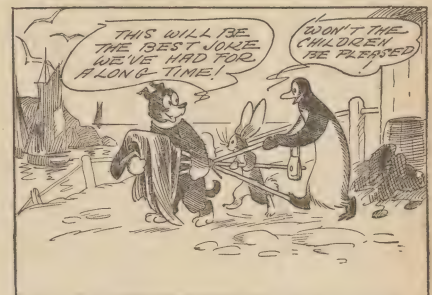
No. 97.—PIP MAKES A 'CAMERA' AND HAS EXCITING TIME AS A 'BEACH PHOTOGRAPHER.'



1. Squeak and Wilfred found Pip hard at work yesterday morning. He was making a "camera."



2. "We'll have such fun to-day," he said. "I'm going to be a beach photographer and take pictures."



3. "Isn't Pip clever, Wilfred!" cried Squeak, as, carrying the "camera," they ran to the beach.



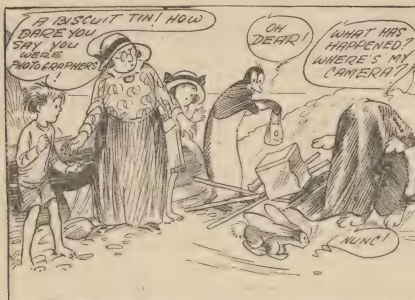
4. They were not long in finding a customer—a plump, motherly person, sitting on a boat.



5. She called her two children and asked Pip to take their photograph. "Smile, duckies!" said Squeak.



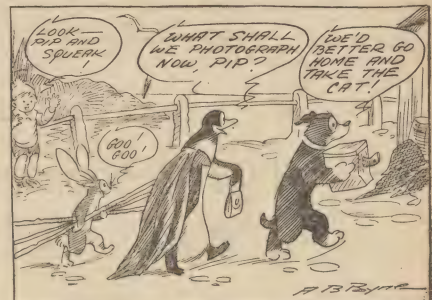
6. Wilfred did his best to make the two children smile, and chuckled so heartily himself that he—



7. —knocked over the "camera," leaving Pip still muffled up with the dark cloth! A nice position!



8. There followed a rather regrettable scene—everybody, even Wilfred, calling somebody else "names."

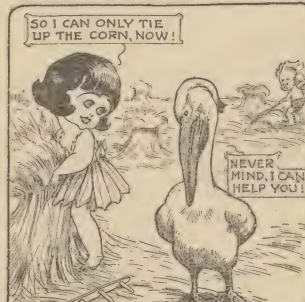


9. The "beach photographers" went home rather sadly. Pip said he would photograph the cat!

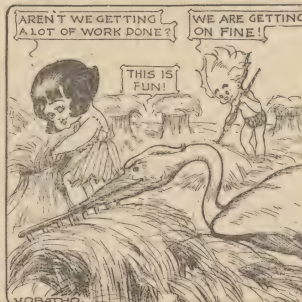
## BIG-TOE AND PEARLY-TOOTH, THE PREHISTORIC CHILDREN.



1. It was harvest time, but unfortunately Pearly-tooth had broken her rake.



2. "Don't worry," said the funny-looking bird who came waddling up at that moment.



3. "My beak is rather useful—I will rake up the corn while you tie it in stacks."

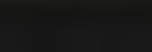
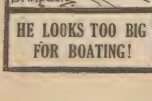
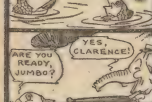
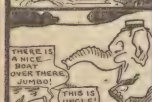
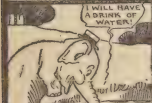


4. And that's just what he did. Pearly-tooth was ever so grateful to him.



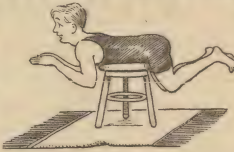
# JUMBO OFTEN GETS VERY THIRSTY!

ON DEAR, IT IS HOT!  
I WILL HAVE A DRINK OF WATER!



## HOME SWIMMING. Easy Way of Learning the Breast-Stroke.

THERE are hundreds of boys and girls who would love to be able to swim—especially when they are staying by the sea—but who have never been able to learn. Perhaps you are one of these. If so, here is a splendid way of getting a good idea of



The first position.

the correct strokes without swallowing several pints of water! Put on a bathing costume, and lie flat on a chair. Now practise the movements of the legs and arms, while some one watches you and tells you if you are doing them correctly. The breast stroke is the most important. The first position is hands together (pains down) close to the

**EASTBOURNE AND SEAFORD**  
Pip, Squeak and Wilfred will appear on the slopes of the Wish Tower at EASTBOURNE at 11.30 this morning and on the Front at SEAFORD at 2.30 p.m.

chin, and legs drawn up under the body (see illustration). Now shoot out the hands, turning the palms outward, and press back as if trying to push the water away from you. At the same time shoot out your feet behind, with the legs wide apart, and bring them sharply together.



Daily Mirror Office, Saturday, August 18, 1923.

## MY DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS,—

All of you have now reached what may be called the "golden time" of your holidays. You have had enough holiday to completely forget your ordinary everyday life, and there is still a gloriously long spell ahead before you go back to the drudgery of s—l and l—s (no, I won't even spell the words!) again. How happy you all look in the pictures of Pip and Squeak at the seaside! There is nothing like the "golden time" of a holiday; you are feeling splendidly fit and well; you have, perhaps, made several new and interesting friends; and every moment of your time is taken up with delightful games and thrilling adventures.

## CHANCE FOR CLEVER CHILDREN.

Are you clever at making up maxims or sayings? I have been asked to set you a little competition—in addition to our ordinary Saturday competition—which I am sure will interest you. Most of you, I expect, have already collected numbers of our Children's Savings Certificates, which, as you know, are worth 8 a 1d., and are to be found each day on the back page of *The Daily Mirror*.

Well, I want you to send me, on the back of a postcard, a short sentence or saying describing this wonderful scheme for saving money. It may be only four words, such as "Nest-Eggs for Nothing," but must not exceed twenty words.

I will award *Three Packets of 960 Children's Savings Certificates* to the three children who send me the most interesting postcards on this subject before August 24 next. Mark postcard "Certificates."

Your affectionate  
Uncle Dick.

## COUNTRY CREATURES A Jolly New Puzzle Competition.

EACH of the little pictures you see below represents the name of some well-known creature found in the country. For instance, No. 1 is badger, a rare gentleman nowadays; the others are much commoner. See if you can puzzle them out! For the correct and neatest solu-



tions, written on a card, I am awarding the following prizes:—

First Prize	.....	£2 10 0
Second Prize	.....	2 0 0
Third Prize	.....	0 10 0
Forty Prizes of	.....	0 5 0
Forty Prizes of	.....	0 2 6

Send your entry, with your name, age and address, to Uncle Dick (Country), "Pip and Squeak," care of *The Daily Mirror*, 23, Boulevard, E.C.4. Only children under sixteen may enter for this competition, the closing date of which is August 25.

## ADVENTURES OF HELPFUL HORACE:

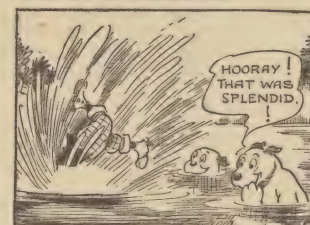
Our little Parrot has a bathe  
—with all his clothes on!



1. Horace was really rather nervous, although he said he was going to dive.



2. So one of those mischievous puppies just gave the board a twitch, and—



3.—the little parrot found himself in the water before he knew what had happened.

## NEW TOWER SCHOOL SERIAL.



By RICHARD BARNES.

## FOR NEW READERS.

Ralph Royston, of Tower School, known to his friends as Scorchers, helps his young brother out of a scrape into which he has got with Noakes and Benson. These two bullies determine to "get their own back."

## CONSPIRATORS!

ON the following afternoon, when most of the Tower School boys were in the playing fields, Noakes and Benson might have been seen slinking across the playground.

But they were not observed, and when they got into the fourth-form classroom Noakes heaved a sigh of relief. The room was empty, and while Benson kept guard at the door his companion hurried over to one of the desks.

It was that of Warner, treasurer of the fourth form sports club. Opening the desk, Noakes gave an exclamation of delight as his eye fell on a small box in the desk.

He lifted it out and placed it on top of the desk. "You're certain the coast's clear?" he asked, and Benson nodded his head.

From his pocket Noakes produced a screw-driver, which he had stolen from the fretwork bench, and with this he began prising open the lid of the small box. It was not an easy job, but at length the lock gave and the lid flew open.

Inside was a ten shilling note and some odd silver. Noakes picked it up and slipped it into his pocket. Then he returned the empty box to the desk, closed the lid and rejoined his companion.

But just by the doorway he took a handkerchief from his pocket and dropped it on the floor. "That ought to do the trick," he muttered. "Come on, let's get away now."

Taking great care that they were not seen the two boys hurried once more across the playground.

When at last they were in the roadway outside the school, Benson turned, to his companion. "You're sure we're safe," he asked rather anxiously.

"Of course," laughed Noakes. "All we've got to do now is wait. When Warner finds out what's happened there'll be trouble. But—" and he looked very knowing—"that trouble won't be for us."

"Phew!" muttered Scorchers, as he took off his pads. "I've had enough. It's hot enough



They were both flung into the water.

to-day to roast an ox! I'm going to lie down in the shade somewhere. See you later, Mannerling."

Scorchers slipped on his blazer and wandered off in the direction of Raleigh Woods. He soon found a shady nook and flung himself on the ground.

The air here was delightfully cool, and the buzz of the insects had a very soothing effect. Within a few minutes Scorchers did a thing he was rarely guilty of during the day. He fell

asleep. He awoke suddenly to hear someone shouting his name. He got up, rubbing his eyes, and saw Mannerling approaching.

"Hullo! What's wrong?" he asked. "I've been hunting for you for the last half-hour," was the reply. "Where on earth have you been?"

"Asleep!" laughed Scorchers. "What! Mannerling's surprise showed in his face as well as in his voice."

"Yes," explained his friend, "I found myself lying here and—well, I suppose I must have dropped off, that's all. What do you want me for, anyway?"

"Let's cut tea," suggested the other, "and go on the river."

"Good idea! But who's going to pay? I've not a penny to my name." He thought regretfully of the ten shillings he had paid over to Noakes and Benson.

"That's all right," said Mannerling. "I'll stand treat to-day; it's my turn, anyway." Soon they had hired the boat and were lazily rowing along in the shady part of the river which ran by the side of the woods.

Barely troubling to look where they were going, they passed an idle but jolly half-hour. But suddenly they heard a shout behind them.

Looking round they saw a motor-boat bearing straight towards them. There was a boy in it, but he had evidently lost control of it. He had lost his nerve, too, and was standing up waving his arms wildly.

"Look out!" gasped Scorchers. "Row into the bank!"

But he spoke too late! The motor-boat crashed into them and their frail craft capsized. Scorchers and Mannerling were flung into the water.

Down they went, the water gurgling about their ears. After what seemed an age Scorchers shot to the surface and began to strike out.

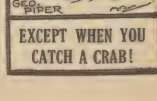
But he had only swum a few strokes when he glanced round to see how his friend was faring. And then he gave a cry of dismay, for there was no sign of Mannerling.

"Tom! Tom!" he shouted. "Where are you?"

(Another thrilling instalment of this grand new serial next Saturday.)

## FISHING BY THE SEA IS GREAT FUN

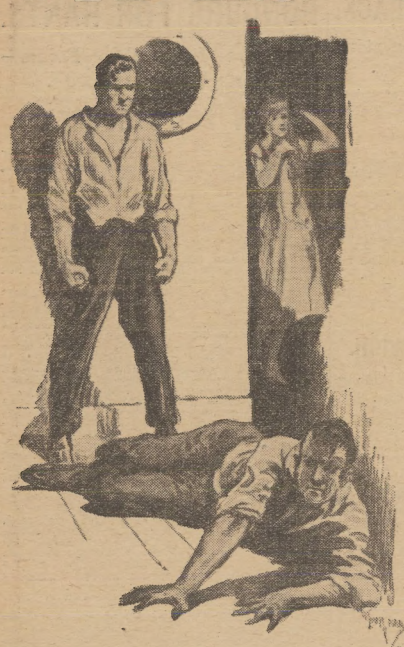
THIS LOOKS LIKE A GOOD ONE FOR FISHING!





# TIDES OF FATE

By ELIZABETH  
YORK MILLER.



Nancy Sheridan.

You're both the same age. You ought to be great friends. If you could do that, one might tell you about her love affairs. There's someone else, of course, or I wouldn't be having all this trouble with her."

Olga laughed. That's a good idea. I will gain Miss Sheridan's confidence and she will tell me of her little romances—and, of course, I will tell her of mine. A fair exchange, Wilmar... oh, don't—please don't! You're hurting my wrist. Wilmar, how cruel—how cruel!"

The girl's voice came with a sob of physical anguish. Payne jumped to his feet, white and furious. Nancy tried to catch at him, but he paid no attention. She would have held him back had it been possible, but nevertheless she thrilled with fierce pride that he was not to be stopped.

"Take your hands off Miss Peters—your beastly coward!"

Payne spoke in low, controlled tones, but there was no mistaking his meaning. Grönte whirled around and stared at him, and for the fraction of a moment there was nothing except the wash of waves and the throbbing of the engines. It was a silence not to be measured by time.

Olga clung to the rail with one hand, stifling her sobs with the bruised wrist which her cousin had gripped so cruelly. Grönte became aware of the fact that Payne was alone. He alone it all now. How the wool had been pulled over his eyes by those two! The letter Nancy had written and disposed of so slyly was accounted for. Very likely she had been meeting Whitfield night after night. So an under-servant, here on the Seagull, was his rival!

Grönte spoke to him with studied insolence. "Go to your quarters, Whitfield, and stay there until I decide what to do with you. And you, Miss Sheridan—"

"Take off your coat, please," Payne interrupted, setting him an example in that respect.

Nancy, half beside herself, called out: "He won't fight, Payne. He doesn't dare." She flung from top to toe with excitement. Who would have recognised serious-eyed Nancy Sheridan of dull old Tavern Court in this taunting young savage in whom some primitive ancestral blood suddenly broke loose?

"Take off your coat—or leave it on, if you like," Payne said in a low growl. He crouched forward, his shoulder muscles rippling like waves beneath the light cotton shirt.

The affair was getting too warm to suit Grönte, who backed away quickly and just managed to dodge a blow which purposely had not been too well aimed.

Call Willoughby—Borrage—all the men!" he shouted. "The fellow's mad." But neither of the two girls stirred. Payne's left arm shot out again, and again there would seem to be a great deal lacking in his style. It was more as though he had tried to cuff his adversary than do any great damage.

To himself he was saying: "He's all jelly; mustn't hit him too hard or he'll break." Grönte misunderstood this clumsy gentleness. It was hardly dignified, of course, to neglect a common fellow like Whitfield, but if the fellow couldn't do any better than that, it might be as well to teach him a lesson first, and then have him locked in his cabin afterwards.

Very well," Grönte stepped back another pace, and, seeing that he really was taking off his coat, Payne waited for him.

## PRIMITIVE MAN.

NANCY held her breath fearfully, and her enthusiasm ebbed a little.

There was in Grönte's manner, now, a polished impressiveness. He had to fight; he couldn't get out of it. The man in the wheelhouse would not hear even if he shouted, and neither would the stokers on duty in the engine-room. These two girls—the one laughing and egging on her low-lived admirer, the other stupidly fascinated—had refused to go for assistance.

He was like an enraged, white-faced bull as he lowered his head and came crashing to meet the boy who had goaded him into combat. He was heavier than Payne by a couple of stone, and two inches taller, but he had more of a waist and less breadth of shoulder.

The yacht rolled a little at that moment, giving Grönte an advantage, especially as he moved forward simultaneously with dropping his coat, and Payne hadn't expected such tactics.

They slithered across the deck together, clinched in a wrestling embrace, and brought up with a furious crash against the yacht's rail. Grönte's huge body pinning Payne in so that he had no chance of slipping out or under. The rail fairly cracked under the impact of their bodies. It was so low that unless one of them released his hold, they stood in danger of plunging into the sea together.

Slowly Grönte's right hand worked loose and fastened on Payne's neck, bending it back and back.

This wasn't just fighting; it was murder.

Nancy stifled a cry and made a quick movement towards them, but controlled herself and did not interfere.

It was Olga's turn to laugh now. Obviously she had forgotten her twisted wrist, and in the traditional way of woman was in sympathy with the man who had been called to judgment on her behalf.

"Kill him, Wilmar," she said tensely.

"Kill him, Payne!" sobbed Nancy.

It was the wildest, most incomprehensible moment in the lives of two civilised and presumably respectable young girls.

The smooth veneer of centuries fell away, and revealed them as one imagines cave-women to have been. Nancy's hair got loosened and fell in a long coiling mass down to her knees, yet she paid no attention except to push back the tendrils which clung to the moisture of her forehead and got into her eyes.

The two men struggling at the rail panted like beasts, one trying to break the other's neck, the other defending his life desperately.

It was this amazing scene which confronted Mr. Borrage as he poked an inquiring face through the hatchway. Borrage's sleeping quarters being directly under this portion of the deck, he had been disturbed by all the tramping about. Something must be wrong, he felt sure, so he switched on a light and discovered the hour to be nearly one-thirty, with Whitfield not yet in his bunk.

Borrage himself was so thoroughly civilised that it was impossible for him to forget that he was clad in pyjamas, and not a very handsome pair at that. He squatted down at the top of the hatchway to watch developments, wishing that he had his pipe, but reluctant to lose any of the show by going back to fetch it.

Suddenly Grönte was lifted into the air and the two of them swayed on the yacht's rail.

Why did no one interfere, drag them back and call for help to stop the whole thing? Even Borrage—cool-headed enough—squating there at the top of the hatchway, did not move or utter a sound. Fascination held that little audience. The night, so bright with yellow stars—stars like lamps—swept a dusky golden glow over the white decks. The wash of water, the metric beat of the engines, went deadily on as though nothing was happening at all.

Then the balanced scales suddenly turned and both men fell on to the deck, Payne on top. He sprang up lightly and tore open his collar for the precious air he needed.

Grönte gathered himself together more slowly. Perhaps he knew that as long as he lay there his adversary would not touch him. But when he finally got to his feet there was no make-

believe in Payne Whitfield's attack.

The boy came on with all that was in him. He had something to pay back, and he went for it.

Right and left he gave straight, clean punches as made Borrage eigh with admiration.

Yet Borrage knew that, even so, Whitfield wasn't hitting as hard as he could have done. He was just beating his man, giving Grönte the punishment he needed.

When the latter went sprawling full length across the deck, Payne followed slowly and stood over him.

"Enough? Because if it isn't we can start all over again."

Even Olga was quiet now. The sight of the man she adored sitting on the deck mopping blood from his nose and making no effort at all to get up again must have struck her as ludicrous.

She watched him, a curious smile playing at the corners of her lips, her eyes cold.

"I'll have you put in irons for this," Grönte said. His voice was tremulous, a shrill pipe.

"Baa some more for your mamma," Payne retorted. "And have me put in irons—should there happen to be any on this boat—if you don't mind a political inquiry into the whys and wherefores before it happens."

"You'll be set ashore at Manila without your wages or character," Grönte informed him.

"I notice you don't move, but I'm not going to beat you up any more. If you like, I'll give you an arm to your cabin. Time you went to bed—little baa-lamb. There's only one thing about my being set ashore at Manila. If I go, so does Miss Sheridan. Is that all right, Nancy?"

With careless confidence he flung back the question over his shoulder.

Nancy, restored to civilisation, replied in the seriously quiet voice which registered her as normal.

"It's you and I together, Payne, from this moment!" And nobody's going to put us ashore.

We're saying good-bye to the yacht at Manila because we're tired of it."

She held out her hand in a frank, easy gesture.

Something which might have once been very fine died away in the soul of Olga Peters.

They were comrades, those two. Lovers, perhaps—Olga didn't know—but as comrades they could count upon each other. For her, there was no one else could count upon.

Another fine instalment on Monday.

## NEW READERS BEGIN HERE.

NANCY SHERIDAN, employed as typist to Samuel Prudd, a shady London solicitor, is distressed because she has received her dismissal and is faced with penury. A cheery individual, Payne Whitfield by name, calls in at the office to discharge a bill, and tells Nancy he is the son of a rich man who is giving him a hundred pounds with which to go round the world and "make good." He omits to add that he is secretly affianced to Lady Clara Montell, a famous society beauty.

Samuel Prudd's dismissal of Nancy is only a ruse to get her in his power. He has lately made the will of old Claudius Rockmore, an eccentric gentleman who, loving Nancy and living in the same house, has made her the legatee of his vast fortune, which includes the possession of an island containing a rich pearl-fishery. Half of Nancy's inheritance is to go to her husband when she marries.

When Mr. Rockmore dies Prudd hurriedly arranges for Nancy's employment as secretary to an aged Scandinavian countess, who is going with her son, Count Wilmar Grönte, on a long voyage. Prudd's idea is that Grönte shall persuade Nancy to marry him before she becomes aware of her good fortune.

At Monte Carlo Payne Whitfield, who has lost all his money at the tables, is taken on the yacht as under-steward. He conceives an instant dislike for Grönte, which is reciprocated, but falls desperately in love with Nancy, to whom he honourably confesses his attachment to Lady Clara.

Nearing Colombo, Count Grönte betrays Nancy into a tacit admission that she is engaged to him. She made Payne secretly to explain the situation and ask his advice, and their talk is interrupted by the approach of Grönte with his cousin, Olga Peters, whose love he has discarded.

## THE RIVALS.

NANCY's conscience was disturbed by this involuntary eavesdropping, but Payne suffered no such finicking qualms. He listened frankly to what he could catch, and rather hoped that Wilmar Grönte and his companion would continue their stroll around the back of the hatchway to the stern and discover who was there.

In Payne's present mood he was eager to precipitate matters. What he really longed for was that fist-to-fist encounter he had promised himself, and the next instant which dropped from Grönte's lips would bring it about.

Cautiously he poked his head around the hatchway; then drew quickly back again. A silence had fallen between the couple by the rail, and Payne had not realised how close they were—not more than three yards away. He felt like Jim Hawkins in the apple-barrel, although he had nothing half so thrilling to listen to as had Jim.

It was Olga Peters who broke the silence. Her voice sounded hoarse with fatigue or emotion.

"How can you force her to marry you, Wilmar, if she persistently refuses? We don't live in an age when women are won by capture."

"And you?"—Grönte exclaimed bitterly, "are opposing me. Yet you promised, Olga, that you wouldn't stand in my way."

"Opposing you? How can you say such a thing? I even gave her a betrothal present. Try not to be unjust to me, Wilmar."

Grönte scowled for a moment.

"Can't you get Nancy to confide in you, Olga?"

(All the characters in this story are fictitious. Translation, dramatic and all other rights reserved.)

DC.2

# BOURNVILLE

## COCOA

1/2 PER HALF 1/2 POUND 4lb-7 1/2 1lb-2/4t

## HOW TO MAKE DELICIOUS DRINKING CHOCOLATE WITH BOURNVILLE COCOA

For a large cup put into a saucepan a level dessert-spoonful of Cocoa and an equal amount of sugar (or more to taste) with half a cup of water. When **BOILING** add half a cup of cold milk. **BOIL** again for one minute. Whisk, and serve hot.

See the name "CADBURY" on every piece of Chocolate

# DAILY MIRROR'S

## £25,000

### Thrft Scheme for Children

Is Your Child Collecting Certificates?  
No Entrance Fees—Simple Conditions.

Order "The Daily Mirror," and cut out the Certificate on the back page.



# FOOTBALL COMES AS RIVAL TO SUMMER SPORT.

## Final Practices of the Big League Clubs.

### CRICKET TEST.

## Windsor Doubles for Donoghue and Smirke.

We have now reached that between-season stage when football rivals cricket for public favour and support. To-day at Lord's the test trial cricket match will be begun between England and The Rest, while in every part of the country final football trial matches will be played in view of the opening of the season next Saturday. There are numerous athletic meetings on the card for to-day, and the race programme at Windsor is a very attractive one. Chief among yesterday's happenings were—

**Racing.**—Only Desire and O'Dorney were saddled for the Castle Handicap at Windsor, and the latter easily bowled over the odds laid on Mrs. Morrison's colt. Donoghue and Smirke each rode two winners.

**Cricket.**—Hendren scored another century for Middlesex, against Notts, for Leicester King took five Glamorgan wickets for 31.

## TO-DAY'S PROSPECTS.

## Moabite's Big Chance in Windsor Summer Handicap.

By BOUVIERE.

Slight improvement on yesterday's sport may be expected from the concluding stage of the Windsor meeting, although I am afraid the Club Plate will fall rather flat with Glitter-Gold in the field.

Runner-up to Mumtaz Mahal at Sandown, and earlier in the season only a neck behind Heverswood, a victory for this colt is long overdue, but his chance certainly appears to have come to-day.

With Moabite, Ironbridge, Portlight, and Coventry on the spot, and several of the "pro-

SELECTIONS FOR WINDSOR.	
2.0.—GLITTER GOLD.	3.50.—DUREBELLE.
2.50.—SIMNEL.	4.0.—IRISH EAGLE.
3.0.—MOABITE.	4.50.—HARTSHEAD.
DOUBLE EVENT FOR TO-DAY.	
SIMNEL AND MOABITE.*	

vincials," including Eaglesne, due to come on, there should be a capital race for the Summer Handicap.

Moabite was attempting a much bigger task when rather unluckily beat by Sun Charmor in the Liverpool Cup, for although he has a lot more weight to carry now the opposition is by no means so formidable as had to be encountered at Aintree.

### IRISH EAGLE'S CHANCE.

Ironbridge, who made his first appearance this season in a selling race, is expected to go close, and there would be danger from Dumas if it is with this race in view that Mr. F. Hardy's horse has missed several engagements lately. Still, I like Moabite best, and I hope Carslake has the mount.

Next to the chief handicap, the Meadow Welter will probably interest visitors most since several smart sprinters are engaged, and there is every likelihood of a good field.

Overseer, although consistent, has a big weight for a three-year-old, and perhaps Irish Eagle, who likes the course, will be good enough.

Martinnas, who missed a race yesterday, is likely to go close in the Slough Handicap, but at the weights I prefer the chance of Simnel—so narrowly beaten in a big field at Lingfield recently.

White Cat has not been sent for the Manor Plate, and in her absence Durebelle, who made her only appearance in much better company early in the season, should go close.

## COURSE AND TRAINING NEWS.

Points from Tattersall's, the Track and the Paddock.

V. Smyth rides Irish Eagle in the Meadow Welter at Windsor this afternoon.

Virid colt, which won at Lingfield last month, has left Epsom for Australia.

Breane was bought in for 300g. after winning the Forest Selling Plate yesterday.

M. P. Wertheimer contradicts all rumours with regard to any proposed sale of Epinar.

In spite of the recent rain, the "going" at Windsor yesterday was decidedly on the firm side.

Milenko, who won the Cambridgeshire in 1921, has been sold as a stallion, and leaves this country for Buenos Aires towards the end of the month.



Bowley, the Essex cricketer, who played a scientific innings of 89 against Surrey.

J. Hadow, the ex-Leicester City man, who will play in Millwall's practice game.

## MIXED WINDSOR RACING.

### Odds-On Desire Upset by O'Dorney in Castle Handicap.

Racing at Windsor yesterday was good, bad and indifferent, with the minor events providing the best sport and the more important prizes cutting down very badly.

Quite unaccountable was the collapse of the Castle Handicap. Worth £600, it had received quite a good entry, but only Desire and O'Dorney put in an appearance, and even then the majority of backers failed to find the winner.

Probably not so much the Brighton penalty as his own ill-will cost Desire the prize. At any rate, his tail went round in ominous fashion when tackled by his solitary rival, who eventually upset the odds in no uncertain fashion.

Even less entertaining was the Clever Plate. Teisner, contrary to expectations, stayed away, and as only Lockerley and Clare House gelding opposed Berengaria the Beckhampton filly had a mere exercise canter at prohibitive odds on.

### NECTARINIA'S VICTORY.

Easily the most interesting race of the day was the Flying Handicap, for which Wild Mint caused quite a stir in the market.

Unfortunately for those who backed her from 7 to 1 down to 11 to 4, she was always fighting a losing battle in the race, and Nectarinia won cleverly from the outside. Charming, Murray, who had finished in front of Nectarinia at Sandown Park, was never in the picture.

Smirke completed yet another double when Breane repeated his Birmingham success in the Forest Handicap, and later on Donoghue followed suit by getting Clear Evidence home by a short head from Bold Danby in the Blackbrook Plate.

Both Breane and Clear Evidence were good favourites, but another crumb of comfort came the way of the bookmakers when Perryman found an opening on the rails on London Cry, to beat Prolific and Goldendale in the Romney Plate.

BOUVIERE.

## HALF-MILE SWIMMING TITLE.

### Jack Hatfield Likely to Gain His Fifth Successive Win To-day.

Swimming enthusiasts in the North will gather at Scarborough this afternoon, when the half-mile championship of England will be decided.

There are ten entrants, but it is scarcely likely anyone will break the sequence of victories of the Middleborough swimmer, Jack Hatfield, who should have little difficulty in scoring his fifth win in this event.

E. P. Peter (London) will be generally expected to finish second, but J. F. Latimer, the Northumberland and Durham champion, is a vastly improved distance man who may beat Peter.

Kenneth G. Wilson (Bradford Dolphins), who is only seventeen years of age and is a Yorkshire champion, should do well.

E. P. Peter, the holder of the long distance championship, has again entered for next week's race from Kew to Putney. J. G. Hatfield, who won the race two years ago, has also entered.

### DONOGHUE CATCHES ELLIOTT.

By his two victories at Windsor yesterday S. Donoghue brought his total of winning mounts for the season up to fifty-nine, which equals that of C. Elliott. They now tie at the head of the list.



At Inveraray Highland Games. Left, J. Edwards winning the high jump; right, D. McDonald throwing the hammer 77ft.

## WOMEN ON THE TRACK.

### First British Athletic Championships at Bromley To-day.

At Bromley this afternoon the first organised championship meeting of the Women's Amateur Athletic Association will be held.

Last year the various championship events were decided at different sports meetings, but a fine programme of eleven events has been arranged, and the attempt at setting the movement on a sound basis is certain to meet with success.

Most of the holders are defending their titles—namely Miss N. E. Calhoun in the 100 yards and Miss Lines in the 40 yards and 80 yards. Other prominent competitors will be Miss Birchenough, who holds the British record for both putting the shot and the javelin throw, and Mrs. Elliott-Lynn, who holds the British record, and has applied for the world's record, in the high jump.

No fewer than eighty-two individual entries have been received for the ten events, and for the relay race, for which *The Daily Mirror* has presented a shield, five teams will compete.

## CHAMPIONS AT WOOLWICH.

### F. R. Gaby and C. R. Griffiths Among the Entrants—Tiptree Athletics.

Among to-day's athletic attractions in the South of England, one of the most important is that arranged for the benefit of the Woolwich and District War Memorial Hospital, to be held at the new Army Stadium at Woolwich.

The 250 entries comprise F. R. Gaby, the A.A.A. champion; C. R. Griffiths, A.A.A. half-mile champion; E. D. Mountain, half-mile ex-champion; W. A. Hill, sprint ex-champion; J. J. Gillis, international quarter-miler; Bombardier Jones, the Army long jump champion, and Lance-corporal W. M. Cotterell, Army three miles champion.

Further afield, Colchester provides an excellent meeting in the annual sports of Paxman's Athletic Club. The programme includes two cycling championships of Essex.

Another meeting in Essex worthy of note is that arranged by the Tiptree and District Branch of the British Legion at Tiptree. The seven open events include high and long jumps, a five miles Marathon race, and a mile handicap in which C. E. Blewitt, of the four miles A.A.A. champion, is on scratch, and W. Freeman, national ex-champion, on the 30yds. mark.

## MOTOR CYCLE RACING.

### Notable Competitors at This Afternoon's Brooklands' Meeting.

The fifth members' meeting of the British Motor-Cycle Racing Club commences to-day at Brooklands at two o'clock. The programme consists of four two-lap scratch races, four three-lap handicaps, and a three-lap scratch event, and many well-known riders are engaged.

The scratch race for solo mounts up to 1,000 c.c. capacity should provide a splendid race between C. F. Temple (British Amateur), H. le Vack (Brough Superior-Jap) and E. W. Dixon (Harley-Davidson).

In the scratch race for 500-c.c. machines Victor Horsman (Triumph), R. N. Judd (Douglas), Jack Emerson (Douglas), and Longman (A.J.S.) and R. Weatherill (Weatherill) are prominent competitors.

## YOUTH'S GOLF TRIUMPH.

### Nineteen-Year-Old Player Wins Highland Tournament—Mathieson's Defeat.

The closing stages of the Highland tournament at Pitlochry was, like its earlier phases, marked by the brilliance of the young players, and it was fitting that one of them, Ian Smith, a local youth, fifteen years of age, won the competition. Smith beat A. D. D. Mathieson, the ex-boy champion, in the semi-final round yesterday. Though down for the greater part of the round, he wore down his seventeen-year-old opponent towards the end and won at the seventeenth hole.

In the final round Smith had an easier task, and led J. K. Meclan all the way. Meclan had previously beaten J. Dewar, another Edinburgh player, in the semi-final.

## HONOURS FOR HANTS.

### Yorkshire Lose Two Points—Notts Draw at Lord's.

## RAIN FOILS SURREY.

In spite of showery weather, there was plenty of good cricket yesterday and, in particular, brilliant batting at Lord's and at Hastings.

Sussex put up a brave fight in the face of the stupendous Surrey score, and R. A. Young and Bowley displayed great composure.

Bowley made some beautiful strokes all round the wicket until, with the total at 224, he misjudged a straight one from Shepherd and was clean bowled. He had batted three hours and twenty minutes for his 89. Rain deprived Surrey of full points, the game being abandoned as a draw.

The showers were sufficiently kind at Cheltenham to allow Kent to knock off the 70 runs needed to defeat Gloucester. Collins and Bickmore batted briskly and managed to get the runs and to enable the Kent team to catch an early train home.

Root made a very gallant effort to save the game for Worcester at Weston. He had a fine innings of 44, and was the top scorer, but Somerset dismissed their visitors for 152, and won by 84 runs. Hunt took three wickets for 48 and White 3 for 44.

Yorkshire broke their winning sequence by a drawn game at Headingley, in which the honours and two points went to Lancashire for their first innings' lead. The champions yesterday declared at 200 for 5, leaving Hants. to get 126 for victory. Rain intervened immediately after the declaration, and the game had to be abandoned. Sutcliffe scored 87, but was more than once beaten by a ball which just missed the wicket.

### DEFEAT FOR ESSEX.

The early Essex batting at Southend was good, especially that of H. M. Morris and Russell, but the tail wagged feebly, and O'Connor was out without scoring. The innings ended for 253. Parkin and Watson each taking three wickets for 70. Lancashire had to get 99 to win, and succeeded in their task with the loss of only Makepeace's wicket. During the afternoon Douglas completed his 1,000 runs for the season.

Another century by Hendren, his eleventh three-figure innings of the season—stood out from the rest of the cricket at Lord's. The game with Notts but not be resumed until some time after lunch, but there was some sparkling cricket when Hendren and Mann continued, both men hitting freely. Together they put on 192 in two hours and thirty-five minutes, of which Mann claimed 89.

Notts made a sporting effort to force a victory in the 100 minutes left, and when the match ended they had scored 118 and lost five wickets, a draw being the result.

To-day's cricket fixtures are—Lord's, England v. The Rest—Cheltenham, Gloucester v. Hampshire; Southend, Essex v. Northants; Canterbury, Kent v. West Indies; Chesterfield, Derby v. Notts; Southampton, Hants v. Lancashire; Worcester, Worcester v. Sussex; Birmingham, Warwick v. Leicester; Sheffield, Yorkshire v. Glamorgan.

## CRICKET SCORE BOARD.

**MIDDLESEX V. NOTTS—At Lord's.**  
Middlesex.—First Innings: 178. Second Innings: 339 for 5 (dec.). F. T. Mann 89, Hendren not 146, Lee 29, N. H. 37.

**Notts.—First Innings:** 365. Second Innings: 118 for 5; W. Carr 50, Bowling: Durdan 4 for 33. A match drawn.

**YORKSHIRE V. HAMPSHIRE—At Leeds.**  
Yorkshire.—First Innings: 200. Second Innings: 209 for 5 (dec.). Sutcliffe 87, Leyland 22, Rhodes 49. Hampshire.—First Innings: 327. Match abandoned.

**ESSEX V. LANCASHIRE—At Southend.**  
Essex.—First Innings: 258. Second Innings: 233; H. M. Morris 57, F. W. Gilligan 40, Russell 35, P. Fernin 22, G. V. Ashton 23. Bowling: Durdan 3 for 74, Watson 3 for 76.

**Lancashire.—First Innings:** 293. Second Innings: 100 for 1; Makepeace 36, Hallows not 41, Tydesley (R.) not 18. Lancashire won by 9 wickets.

**SUSSEX V. SURREY—At Hastings.**  
Sussex.—First Innings: 164. Second Innings: 279 for 4; A. H. Gilligan 57, Bowley 89, R. A. Young 40, J. A. Young 37. Bowling: Shepherd 4 for 87, Hendren 3 for 74, Watson 3 for 76.

**Surrey.—First Innings:** 552 for 8 (dec.). Match abandoned.

**GLoucester V. KENT—At Cheltenham.**  
Gloucester.—First Innings: 139. Second Innings: 206. Kent.—First Innings: 188. Second Innings: 70 for 10 wickets; Collins not 26, A. F. Bickmore not 33. Kent won by ten wickets.

**LEICESTER V. GLAMORGAN—At Leicester.**  
Leicester.—First Innings: 145. Second Innings: 305 for 9 (dec.). Bowling: Ryan 3 for 79, Davies 3 for 48. Glamorgan.—First Innings: 188. Second Innings: 153; Bates 27, D. Davies 29, F. B. Pinch 36. Bowling: King 5 for 51, Geary 3 for 65. Leicestershire won by 108 runs.

**SOMERSET V. WORCESTER—At Weston.**  
Somerset.—First Innings: 155. Second Innings: 300. Worcester.—First Innings: 159. Second Innings: 152; Bates 20, N. J. Foster 34, Root 44. Bowling: Hunt 3 for 45, White 3 for 44. Somerset won by 84 runs.

## CRICKET "TEST" TEST.

### M. D. Lyon an Absentee from To-day's Trial Game at Lord's.

The absence of any very original experiments on the part of the selectors of the teams for the second Test trial, which opens to-day at Lord's, has to some extent diminished the interest which would otherwise have attached to the event.

Moreover, the preference for a large predominance of Southern players, has caused a good deal of criticism, and in particular the repeated omission of Makepeace, the consistent Lancastrian, has given rise to some dissatisfaction in the North.

An injury to M. D. Lyon, the Somerset wicket-keeper, will prevent his playing for "The Rest," and Smith, of Gloucester, will take his place. The teams are—

England.—F. T. Mann (captain) (Middlesex), P. G. H. Pender (Surrey), A. E. R. Gilligan (Sussex), E. C. Wood (Kent), H. B. Hobbs (Surrey), Woolley (Kent), Wood (Hants), Hendren (Middlesex), Sutcliffe (York), Kilner (R.) (York), Tate (Sussex). The Rest.—A. W. Carr (captain) (Notts); Smith (Gloucester), Chapman (Berkeley), J. L. Bryan (Kent), J. C. W. MacBryan (Somerset), G. T. S. Stevens (Middlesex), G. M. Loudon (Essex), Tydesley (R.) (Lancs), Macmillan (York), Tydesley (R.) (Lancs), Geary (Leicester).



## WATER FAMINE AT SOUTHEND.

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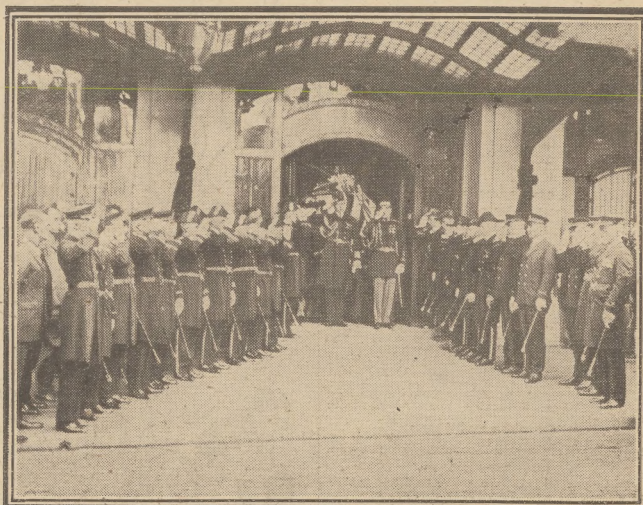
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## THE LATE PRESIDENT HARDING'S LAST SOLEMN JOURNEY ACROSS THE UNITED STATES



Great crowds gathered at Cheyenne Wyoming to see the funeral train (right). During the last solemn journey of the late President Harding from San Francisco to Washington—3,000 miles across the American continent—huge crowds gathered at every



The coffin of the late President carried to the hearse at San Francisco. station to see their departed ruler pass. At those stations where it was not possible to stop, the train, by the wish of Mrs. Harding, moved at a slow pace.



J. Nicholson winning the putting the weight competition with a record of 40ft. 9in. at Inveraray Games.



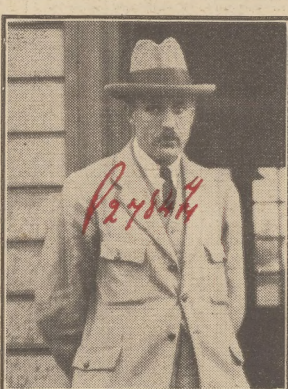
**EQUERRY ENGAGED.**—Captain Dudley North, R.N., extra equerry to the Prince of Wales, whose engagement to Miss Eilean Graham, daughter of Mr. Edward Graham, of Forston House, Dorset, is announced.



Mr. Arnold Dometsch, a musician, who dislikes pianos and so makes harpsichords and clavichords, in his workshop with two workmen and some of his family.



**AN UMBRELLA DAY.**—The Duke of Argyll (centre, in Highland costume) and his sister, Lady Elspeth Campbell (extreme left, second row) sitting with other spectators in driving rain at the Inveraray Highland Games in Argyllshire.



**AFRICA'S ASTRONOMER.**—Mr. H. Spencer Jones, chief assistant at the Royal Observatory, Greenwich, has been appointed his Majesty's Astronomer Royal at the Cape of Good Hope.



**MUSICIANS WHO DISLIKE PIANOS.**—Mrs. Dometsch painting an instrument made in the family workshop at Haslemere, Surrey. This harpsichord bears an inscription in French and the family name and date appear above the key-board.